

THE
Merry Hay-Makers ;
C R,
Pleasant PASTIME,
BETWEEN THE
Young Men and Maids, -in the Pleasant Meadows.

To an Excellent New Tune.

Licensed according to Act.



If our Country, in our Country,
Where rustlers they was a barking ;
And the rarest pastime that ever you see,
was when hay-ticks they were a making. to be.

There's Timm /, and Tom /, with Bottle and Bag,
as soon as the Lasses beheld them,
Because they did not give them what they d black.
advuggets they swore they would geld them. to be.

And did you not know one Volking the Smith,
and Harry that went to the Dyer;

Oh give me grot the a thing that is lost,
for to make me look Buxem and Aisy. to be
And down in a dale there was tumble down Dick,
with Mary, and Sarah, and Susan.
They being in hast for to play the old trick,
they leapt into bed with their has on. to be.
And some they w d folk, and some they w d ke,
when merrily they were a Quaffing.
And if you had but seen how Jones buttocks d wag,
I woud a hooke a manz does out of laughing. to be.

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Young Bridget came n'ret and plaguefuly went,
With fury she fell upon Robin,
His Clatter-de-bengance abzuggers she claw'd,
'cause he with young Kate had been bobbing. to be.

With that he made bold, with spred to take hold,
of Bridgets young Chitter-de-widgeon,
He threw her along, but did it no wrong,
because it was just upon fledg'g. to be.

Her mother came by, and as she diew nigh,
the sight put her into a laughter;
H's buttocks she hang'd, and bid him be hang'd,
soz playing the fool with her daughter. to be.

The men and the maids they love their comrades,
above any pauletry riches ;
Quoth Nancy to Dick abzuggers I'm sick,
for something thou hast in thy Bræches. to be.

What sayst thou me so then to it we'll go,
thou shalt have thy earnest desire ;
For thou art the Lass, I swear by the Mass,
which I above all do admire. - to be.

At making of hay they frolick and play,
as you may observe by this Bitty,
And when they are crackt, away they are packt,
so flitting away to the City.

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